

ISLAND MOUNTAIN RAMBLERS
P.O. Box 691
Nanaimo, B.C.
V9R 5M2

1977



ISLAND MOUNTAIN RAMBLERS

FERRY, Bill
Box 139
Ucluelet, B.C.
VOR 3A0

Enjoy Hiking and Climbing on Vancouver Island, Canada

TIMBERLINE TALES

ISLAND MOUNTAIN RAMBLERS

ADDITIONS AS OF NOV. 1, 1977

CRONMILLER, Dave - General Delivery, Courtenay, B.C.

Ceska Geobotanical Research - Box 1761, Victoria, B.C. V8W 2Y1

MATTHEWS, Margaret - Apt. 6 - 4594 Montrose St., Port Alberni, B.C. V9R 1M3

ERIKSON, Paul - 2157 Crescent Rd., Victoria, B.C. V8S 2H4

EMERSON, Tom - Box 407, Ucluelet, B.C. VOZ 3A0

HOLLAND, John - ~~#3 - 504 Selkirk St., Victoria, B.C. V9H 2T1~~
102 - 1597 MIDGARD AVE, VICTORIA, B.C. JBP 2Y2

GRAHAM, Stephen - 227 Sims Rd., Victoria, B.C.

Van LEUSDEN, Peter - #3 - 1064 Beanleg Pl., Victoria, B.C. V8S 3Z8

TAYLOR, Micheal J. - R.R. 2, Creighton Rd., Duncan, B.C. V9L 1N9

746-9997

MCEWAN, N. Paul - Box 121, Errington, B.C. VOR 1V0

THIBOTEAU, Mark - 1498 Noel Ave., Courtenay, B.C. V9N 5V9

PLEASE DELETE (DUES FOR 1977 NOT PAID)

BECKHAM, BOYLE, N. COMPTON, ~~COOMES~~, CROFT, CURRY, DENIS, DOLEN, EVANS, FACER,
FRASER, GEE, GIBSON, GIESBRECHT, GREW, HARSHAW, HENDRIE, HOBSON, HOULIHAN,
HOWEY, HUTCHINSIN, KUKULA, LAUBE, LUNEY, MCINNIS, MACISAAC, MARC, MOIR, PAINE,
N. PATERSON, PINCH, PUT, ROHWEDDER, SENIOR, SHARK, SPEARING, STARK, STONER,
J. SYMON, B. TAYLOR, J. & S. TAYLOR, WALSH, WEBBER, WOROBETS.

ADDITIONS AS OF NOV 11, 1977

BATEY, June - 5 - 2685 Randalt Road., Nanaimo, B.C. V9S 3X3

JONES, Mrs. Pamela - 2168 Bartlett Ave., Victoria, B.C. V8S 2P9

595-6495

WARREN, Herb - #6 - 1041 St. Charles St., Victoria, B.C. V8S 3R1

598-8209

COMPTON, George - #41 - 855 Howard Ave., Nanaimo, B.C.

754-26

MCINTOSH, Anne - 1115 Thunderbird Dr., Nanaimo, B.C. V9S 2P1

758-6146

RIVETT-CARNAC, Gerry - R.R. 1, Henry Rd., Chemainus, B.C. VOR 1K8

246-9364

COOMBES, David M.V. - 65 Government St., Victoria, B.C.

384-6396

OFFERMAN, Dieter - 1951 Argyle St., Victoria, B.C. V8P1E7

592 3857

TREBETT, Tom - 1908 Estevan Rd., Nanaimo, B.C. V8S 3Z1

754 2901

December 1977

- Attached is the latest issue of Timberline Talks. Considering the number of trips during the past 12 months, it does seem quite small. Where are the write-ups?
- Thanks again to Brian Fourn - Timberline Talks Editor for the assembly and typing the write-ups. Brian's address is 5776 Brown Rd., Port Alberni
- Also enclosed is a list of address changes and new members. Please add this to the list printed earlier this year. If you have a phone number change or a change of address please let us know.
- In the near future please expect a phone call from your district rep. or the Outtings Chairman. Make his job easy - offer to lead a hike.
- Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

B.F.

I.M.P. P.O. BOX 691
NANAIMO, B.C.

From the AVCC Schedule

Dec 11 Mt McKinley Jessie Greenhalgh
724-0788

Jan 15 Ash Valley Mike or Ski
Margorie Ruttan
723-3288

Jan 22 Hammat Lake Mike or Ski
Aileen Foun
724-4727

Jan 29 Kennedy Lake Slide Mike w Ski
Jessie Greenhalgh 724-0788

Feb 12 Taylor River Valley Mike w Ski
Marjorie Ruttan 723-3288

Feb 26 Horne Lake Area
Billie Sadlish 724-7445

March 12 Doran Lake
Brian Foun 724-4727

March 19 AVOC X-C Ski Race
Brian Foun 724-4727

April 2 Beaufort Range X-C Ski
Brian Foun 724-4727

April 16 Savita River Lance Trip
Dave Host 723-7796

Alberni Valley Outdoor Club
Box 56
Port Alberni, B.C.
V94 7M6

MT. BECHER SNOW SCHOOL (WITH C.D.M.C.) MAY 1, 1977

Gerry Pement (IMR), Paul Scholkowaky (IMR), Ken & Shirley Duncan, (Campbell River), Grant Gordon (CDMC), Mark Thibodeau (CDMC), Neil Forster (IMR), Otto Winnic (CDMC), Bill Harrison, Scott Trent (CDMC), Brian Ross (CDMC), Bob Westegard (CDMC), David Cronmiller (IMR & CDMC).

Glorious sunny weather Sunday. Snow conditions good, sinking only to boot tops. Sun cups forming everywhere, rock walls spouting waterfalls, everywhere, an easy drink of mountain water. Wild onions, Indian Paintbrush starting to show, trees ringed as the snow recedes.

Saw a sign by the half buried Becher cabin "May 7, 1975 - Snow 3 feet below this point". It was 12' above where I was standing. Cabin beyond repair - CDMC plan to remodel to a lunch shelter. Continued on up to the 4,200', arrived at practice slopes. 50' snow partly corniced, north slope was concave, safe outrun, 8' snow at the bottom, 2' on top, Strata check - equi-temperature metamorphism throughout, no signs of depth hoar, ice layer 8", 26". Snow consistent.

Everyone goes to the top of Becher 4,538' for lunch. See Klitsa, Mackenzie Range, Comox Glacier, tremendous! Loose snow avalanche collapsed cornice from high peak 6,695' Rees Ridge. Moat Lake still frozen, beautiful day to meditate on summer climbs. See Waddington; no sign of Baker.

Time to practice - go over parts of the Ice Axe. Demonstrate self arrest feet first, head first, backwards. "No wrist loops in practice, everybody hang on to your axe!" Climb back up kick-steps, security pauses, "piolet, Piolet....." Snow softens, can only do a sitting glissade. Head for home, everybody treasures their Ice Axe. Exchange good-byes, See you next trip!

-- David Cronmiller --

XC SKI TRIP TO MT. MENZIES - THAT WASN'T

May 15, 1977

Nobody showed up. There was no snow on Menzies so I went up to Paradise Meadows alone and had a fantastic day of skiing, sunshine, good snow, and the Logging Company plowed the road all the way up so I drove right to the meadows.

So all you turkeys missed out on a fantastic day of skiing!

Ha! Ha!

- Pal Horvath -

CLIMBING SCHOOL MT. ARROWSMITH WITH C.D.M.C.

May 15, 1977

Pat & Steve Leahy (IMR), Gerry Pement (IMR), Scott Trent, Ruth Masters (IMR & CDMC), Marc La Couvee Francis La Couvee, Paul & Jon Van Amerongen Tom Emerson (IMR), Eileen Smith, John Hatfield, Bob Westegard, Grant Gordon, Mark Thibodeau, Brian Ross, Mike Taylor, Ralph Morton (IMR), Neil Muchle, Don Tell (IMR), Speri Lee, Fred Put (IMR), and friend, David Cronmiller (IMR).

We met as planned at Cathedral Grove. We met the Ucluelet people at the ski hill turnoff. We drove to the branch leading to the direct route to the Arrowsmith-Cokely Col. It was snowing but everyone was full of enthusiasm. Up we went into the blue sky and sunshine 6-8" new snow. We reached the col and on to the practice area. We probed, dug and checked for avalanche conditions. Great stable snow!

We climbed, we demonstrated self arrest head first, feet first, head-first backwards. We progressed up the slope. Sitting glissade, boot glissades were practiced. Route finishing with a group of 6. Fred Put, "Good to see back from Alberta", assisted with teaching, "Many Thanks."

Glissaded down from col into trees head back to cars on a memorable day for all.

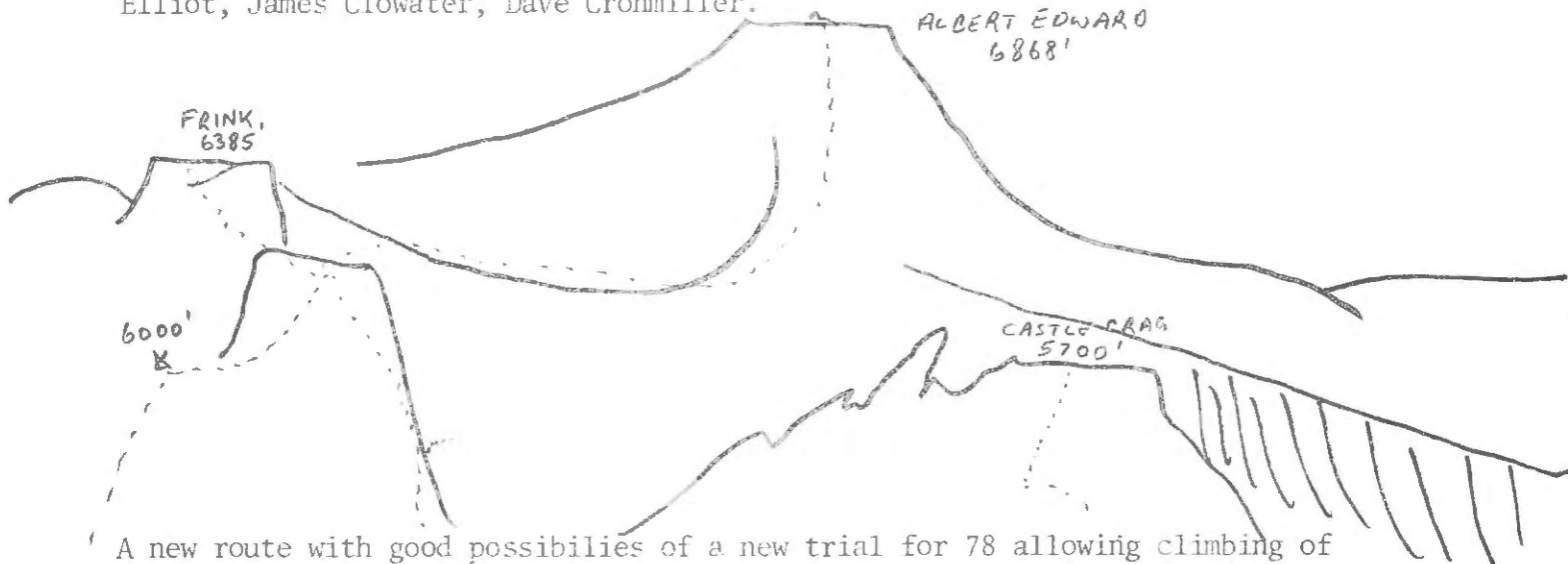
- David Cronmiller -

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Castle Crag, Frink, Albert Edwards

with C.D.M.C. - June 25 & 26/77

Marg Mathews, Anthea Farr, Paul and Phyllis Stapley, Ken & Shirley Duncan, Bruce Wood, Mark Thibodeau, Bob Westegard, Brian Ross, Karl Triller, George Elliot, James Clowater, Dave Cronmiller.



A new route with good possibilities of a new trail for 78 allowing climbing of Castle Crag, Frink, Albert Edward as a day trip or a very nice weekend trip. You drive up Cruickshank Main heading usually for Moat Lake and turn hard left at Mile C11 travelling up hill on Branch 90. Turn left when on top on Branch 90 B2 or travel further to 90 E. You head towards Castle Crag if in view also tremendous views of George V until you come to the end of the road which is behind Castlecrag. The route is well flagged heading to the Alpine below the summit where it joins the trail coming from Moat Lake.

We climbed Castle Crag and then on to Mt. Frink to set up camp at the 6,000' level. There are very few sheltered spots to put a tent. The clouds dropped, we were socked in but through-out most of the evening we had views of George V as the clouds would rise and drop. We climbed Frink, most of the bumps after dinner.

Sunday the weather couldn't be worse so we haeaded out at 6:00 A.M. well dressed for Albert Edward. I kept saying "We left early to beat the weather". Whiteout the whole way to Albert Edward. Six of us brave souls reached the top at 8:00 A.M. The clouds lifted so we could make our return journey at least, we could see where we were going to make our return journey.

We arrived at camp around 9:30 A.M. everyone had packed and was ready to head out. We reached the timber below Castle Crag out of the wind, rain, sleet and whatever and down to the cars much more relaxed in the shelter of the timber. Two cars returned to Courtenay while out 2 old 4 wheel drives were tinkered and babied all the way home some 6 hours later.

- David Cronmiller -

COMOX GLACIER (WITH CDMC)

Marg Mathews, Phylsis Stapley, Mark Thibadeau, Steve Perko, Grant Gordon, Bob Westegard, Brian Ross, Bill DeGroot, Paul McEwen, Alfred Menninga, Ralph, Karen and Mother Stolz, George Elliot, James Clowater, Speri Lee, David Cronmiller.

A fair size group but sixteen of us made it to the top of the Comox Glacier with Alfred, Paul, Steve, Mark climbing Argus. The road up Comox Creek is okay with 4 wheels making it to the end. There is no snow from here until the trail takes you to the top of the ridge where the snow is in patches. Lotsof good camping and lots of water. The frog pond is still half frozen. Most of the ribbons had fallen off over the bumps but we managed to hand a few up to help new comers in following the ridges. The weather was up and down it rained then partically cleared, good glimpses of the Glacier with good views down to Century Sam Lake. Saturday we left at 7:00 A.M. for the Glacier everyone well clad with warm clothes and ice axes. We traversed the bumps and on up Black Cat warm sunny spaces raised our karma, views of Red Pillar and the ice fall off Cliffe Glacier raised pur spirits. The clouds dropped and we were in cloud to the cairn on the top of the south ridge 6060'. A minor miscalculation on crossing the glacier but the clouds lifted and we were back on track heading for Comox Peak. Beautiful views on top of Milla, Mirren and Memory Lakes, Argus and Harmon with Septemus off in the distance. We explored the area while Paul, Alfred, Steve, Mark went off to climb Argus. Some lay in the sun, others photographed the surrounding beauty. It snowed on top July 2nd. We read the cairn log spent another hour, met six others climbing to the top. "Time to go."

The return trip was a partial whiteout but we had hundreds of tiny footsteps to follow out. A safe journey back to camp around 4 or 5:00 P.M. with our successful climbers returning 2 hours later.

It rained Sunday so we left early - a wet but successful trip.

- David Cronmiller -

THE EFFINGHAM ISLAND CANOE TRIP

JULY 30, 31; August 1, 1977

"The Port is sufficiently capacious to contain a hundred sail of ships, and so fortunately sheltered as to secure them from any storm. The anchorage is also good, being of soft mud, and the watering place perfectly convenient."

Thus wrote Captain John Meares on the 11th of July, 1788 naming this "port" Effingham in honour of the Right Hon. Thomas Howard, third Earl of Effingham, Deputy Earl Marshall of England.

We found our way from Benson Island in dense fog navigating with hand compasses. Present were Texas and Terry Teng (A.V.O.C.) 16' "V" Stern Fronteersman, Brian Johnson and Keith McNab (I.M.R.) 16' Fronteersman, Ton De Groot and Janet Taylor (I.M.R.) 16' Outdoorsman, Bob and Barbara Graves (I.M.R.) and Brian Foan (I.M.R. and A.V.O.C.) 17' Grumman. Left behind at camp were Verdonna and Sandra Noye and Karen Graves with the Graves' Fronteersman and the Noye's Sports-pal. We walked across the island to the site of the Sesharts' village of Omoah and there had our half lunch.

By now the sun had come out so we left the island to find the wreck of the Vanlene before the wind came up. Outside in the Pacific all was beautiful - blue sky and calm sea but of the wreck hardly a trace as we canoed over its bow. After one more winter there will be nothing left as a reminder of Barkley Sound's latest wreck.

It was a temptation to remain on the outside so beautiful was it as we canoed over to Pinnacle Rock before heading for the channel between Dicebox and Howell. By now the westerly was starting to build and we put into Wouwer Island for lunch. While Texas slept on the inside the rest of us walked across to the ocean side where Janet, Brian Johnson and Keith swam, log birlled and generally had fun in the water, while the rest of us explored, beach combed, sunbathed and ate.

Then it was time to head back to camp. The westerly was now really rolling them into Coaster Channel - 5 to 6 foot swells with a breaking chop. We tried to get out on the western side of Batley Island but the wind beat us back. We tried again around the inside of the island, made a run to the lee of Island 716 and took out last rest.

The next forty-five minutes was hard, intense, exciting effort. By heading about forty-five degrees into the wind the swell took us across the channel in a ferrying action. We got some relief from Verbeke Reef breaking up the swell about threequarters of the way over. Those of us who had beat upwind of Benson Island had an exciting ride surfing back to camp. At least until we hit the wind funnelling between Benson and Clarke.

The previous day had been an uneventful paddle from the mouth of the Maggie to Benson stopping at Willis and Clarke for our half lunches. The sea was calm but the sky overcast with occassional drizzle.

Benson has its own story. To quote from the Colonist on 19th of November, 1922:

".....had a hotel that was well worth visiting. There were about ten acres cleared and a portion of it was planted in garden and orchard to supply the hotel. The island and hotel are owned by Mrs. Benson, widow of an old time sealing captain."

The island has a series of trails including a piquant route over to the Ocean which doesn't touch the ground for much of its half mile length. We came back around the shore, a little sooner than the tide was ready for; scampering around little bays, racing the surging tide, squeezing through holes in the rock and one interesting bush-wack through salal.

That evening we caught a variety of rock fish to make our diet more interesting. Many signs of deer but we only saw one. The mink were plentiful and inquisitive or hungry.

We returned via Turret Dodd and Hand. In Thiepval Channel, in a point eight tide, Janet spotted the wreck. The H.M.C.S. Thiepval, a minesweeper on winter patrol hit a rock on February 27, 1930 and sank in 20' of water. There, on a clear day at low tide it can still be seen.

Keith proved to be a handy person to have along. In 1976 he had been a crew member of the Skeena and had spent 6 weeks in the area but, best of all, in Salal Joe's anchorage there was the Skeena. Keith went aboard to renew old acquaintances and we had a cup of coffee before proceeding to Dodd Island and half lunch.

We finished lunch at Hand Island. There we all got into the water. It was a perfect day - warm and hardly a ripple on the sea. Even after lunch there was only a slight breeze as we returned to the Maggie at high tide for a view of the waterfall and our last swim before leaving for home.

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MARBLE MEADOWS

SEPTEMBER 3, 4 and 5, 1977

<u>PRESENT:</u>	Bob Tustin	Anaca Meuller	Janet Taylor
	Norm Harding	Ton DeGroot	Laura Patterson
	Brian Johnson	Lynn Patterson	Graham Bell

Our original plans were to canoe the Broken Islands but poor weather reports brought about the change.

We met Friday night at the Ralph River Boat Launch. Early Saturday we canoed across Buttle Lake in a light rainfall. We arrived at the top in heavy rain and wind, so after setting up camp we all headed into the tent.

Sunday dawned bright and sunny with Ton, Janet and Graham hiking through the fossil beds and lazing around; Laura, Bob and Brian fishing; and Lynn and Norm climbing each and every peak in the area. The highlight of the day being Norm sliding down an icy snow slope all natural into a tarn. A first and last for Norm.

Monday looked threatening so we exited early. Barely made it across the lake through growing waves. Dined at the Dairy Queen in Campbell River, then swam at Aqua Tots in Nanaimo next a sauna at Bob's and finally a Northbrook pizza.

- Brian Johnson -

10

THE LUNDA NAVIGATION OF MEARES ISLAND

SEPTEMBER 3, 4 and 5, 1977

Despite the inclement weather and the promise of more to come there were five canoes at the Grace Bay ramp to start the trip: From Victoria, Bob and Mary Alton in a 17' Fronteersman and from Port Aiberni, Doug Clifford and John Langton (16' Fronteersman), Tom Stokes and Ron Clifford (16' Fronteersman), Dave, Maureen and Ruth Horst (16' Davidson) and Brian, Aileen and Jonathan Foan (17' Grumman).

Puth (21) and Jonathan (3) are already old hands at canoe trips and like it even better when they are both along.

We put in at 10.30 glad only that it had stopped raining. The south easterly made us work as we rounded the west side of Indian Island and crossed the appropriately named Windy Bay. We re-grouped before going through Pawley Passage. The tide was just coming out of its low slack stage and the pass was quicker than it sometimes is. Lunch was in the small bay on Meares Island north-west of Pawley Passage.

Fortune Champ I was pleasantly sheltered as we paddled north along the east side of Meares Island and a couple of hours took us into Mosquito Harbour. Here we spent some time exploring and found a pleasant campsite on the site of a midden.

"It's only three o'clock", I said, "Too early to camp. Lets go on."

By the time we left the wind was howling into the harbour and it took nearly an hour to beat our way around Plover Point and it was shortly after six before we found anything resembling a campsite on the gravel bar at the mouth of Eulson Creek. Even that took some clearing before it was ready for five tents. Future travellers should note that there is a much better campsite on the north shore of Matlset Narrows.

Some curious seals swam up to see what we were about. Spring as well as Fog Salmon were active in Warn Bay but making camp and cooking supper occupied all the daylight hours. It poured with rain most of the time.

Next morning it was still raining but by the time we had de-camped at 8:30 the sky was lightening and in an hour the sun was out and wonder of wonders, the weather stayed good for the rest of the trip.

We went through Matlset against the rip but the narrows were in a gentle mood that morning. Good fishing here if we had had time to stop. I picked up two small Spring on the east side of the narrows while Dave got a couple of rock fish on the other side. We'd had oysters from Mosquito Harbour the previous evening so the area is bountiful enough.

We made rather spendid time along the north shore but ran into a westerly at the north-west corner and began to look for a lunch stop. Nothing as we battled across Ritchie Bay and a late lunch in the shaddow of Lone Cone on a good gravel beach with a flat clear area behind it and a beautiful stream flowing through it. L-dyllic - I faced a major mutiny when I decided at two o'clock it was time to move. I avoided this by promising better things ahead.

It was a hunch of skeptics I led back out into the wind. After about a mile of unpleasantness between Robert Point and Dunlap Island the tide splits and we began to ride the incoming tide. Vargas Island protected us from the westerly and we had a fast trip down to Kakawis where we landed on the beautiful beach in from of the Oblate Mission. We got the good Father's permission to camp on the beach and all was forgiven.

Since the Christie Residential School closed the mission is falling into a state of disrepair although it is operating an Alcohol and Drug Family Re-habilitation Centre on a small scale. Even if the mission disappears altogether through, the Oblates have left their mark on the area: "Maurus Channel," "Father Charles Channel", the "La Croix Group" of islands, "Brother Creek" and, obviously named by a romantically minded priest, "Templar Channel".

We had a very pleasant time here. Some swam in the sea, some in the lake, everyone went exploring. Jonathan and Ruth were in their element on the sand. I was the only one with enough ambition to go fishing and for my trouble hooked into a gigantic dog fish who looked like he was going to win. I ended up sacraficing my lure around Schindler Point and limping home in the dark.

The next day was beautiful - sunny and calm. Going under the bridge at Opitsat we had the following conversation:

From Above:	"Nice day for canoeing".
Us:	"Sure is".
From Above:	"Where are you coming from?"
Us:	"We're going all around Meares Island."
From Above:	"That's too far."
Us:	"Nice though."
From Above:	"Nice.....I'm not a white man so I can use a power boat."
Us:	"Wait till gas costs you \$2.00 a gallon."
From Above:	"I'll retire."

The mid-morning break was on a beach on Morpheus Island. "No wonder we all feel sleepy", said Doug.

The shallow bays around Browning Passage are wonderful places for sea birds. We had already seen a large number of Kingfishers as well as eagles, osprey, heron, terns, gulls and a variety of ducks. Some very large herring as well as other bait fish were also numerous in this area but the amount of kelp and eel grass made trolling too frustrating.

We had an early lunch on a rocky point above the mud flats on a nameless islet because we wanted the tide to change before we went through Tsapee Narrows. That's because I mis-read the chart and had been forecasting that we would ride the tide and the westerly would come up around noon and fly us home. Actually we bucked the tide and when the wind did come up it was a south easterly. Luckily we didn't have far to go.

A splendid trip all round.

PARKS FOR TOMORROW
c/o Bow Valley Naturalists
Box 1693
BANFF, Alberta
TOL OCO

Dear Friends:

Parks for Tomorrow is a coalition of interested public groups and individuals who are concerned about the future of Canada's National Parks. Over the past several years we have watched helplessly as the values and principles which form the National Park idea have been eroded and violated. Our concerns over recent events have coalesced into a decision to hold a march on the administration building of Banff National Park on Sunday, October 23.

This action is intended to represent a public demonstration of our commitment to the ideals inherent in our National Park system and to protest recent developments in the parks.

The two most recent issues which have sparked our desire to go one step beyond the normal frustrations of letter writing and polite but futile dialogue were the decisions announced in July and August, 1977, respectively, by the then Minister of Indian and Northern Affairs, the Honourable Warren Allmand, to permit large-scale expansion of the Sunshine Village Ski Area in Banff National Park, and to permit hay cutting and/or cattle grazing in Waterton and Prince Albert National Parks. It is our intention to indicate to the new Minister, the Honourable Hugh Faulkner, as clearly and sincerely as possible, our belief that National Parks are priceless remnants of our national heritage and that we hold them in trust for future generations as well as our own. Exploitation under the guise of recreational developments or resource extraction must not be permitted to demean or degrade these most significant of public lands.

The protest march itself will proceed through the townsite of Banff, located within Banff National Park, to the Park administration building where a variety of speakers will define the issues and point the directions that must be taken towards a new era of management of our Parks. Equally important will be the efforts that must be made to inform the new Minister that National Park issues are national issues and that we all have a stake in the future. We will be sending messages to the Minister, the Prime Minister and all Members of Parliament.

This is where we need your help. We are requesting all organizations and individuals who are sympathetic to this cause, to write their own letters of protest to the Minister of Indian and Northern Affairs. Explain your views regarding commercial developments in National Parks, and the use of National Parks for resource extraction. Offer your support to him if he is willing to uphold the ideals of our National Park system. If you are unable to be represented in person at the October 23 march, tell the Minister you support the march in principle.

We are also requesting a brief statement of support to be announced at the assembly concluding the march. This could take one of several forms: a copy of your letter to the Minister; a short letter stating your view, club affiliation and number of members; or a telegram of support. Encourage your members to write individual letters. Only you and your members can give us this support.

We have reached a critical time in the history of the National Parks of this country. If you believe that National Parks should stand as natural and living monuments, free from exploitation and free from political manipulation

PLEASE WRITE NOW

Yours sincerely,

Stephen Herrero

Supported by:

Alberta Wilderness Association
Bow Valley Naturalists
Federation of Alberta Naturalists
National and Provincial Parks Association - Edmonton
Sierra Club OF WESTERN CANADA, ALBERTA GROUP

MOUNT ARROWSMITH CROSS COUNTRY SKI TOUR

vicinity of Mount Arrowsmith Ski Area - See map over.

SUNDAY - MARCH 19, 1978

START 10 A.M.

DIVISION

1. JR. GIRL - Under 15
2. JR. BOY - Under 15
3. SR. GIRL - 15 - 17
4. SR. BOY - 15 - 17
5. OPEN WOMEN - 18 - 39
6. OPEN MEN - 18 - 39
7. MASTER WOMEN - 40 - 49
8. MASTER MEN - 40 - 49
9. VETEREN WOMEN - Over 50
10. VETEREN MEN - Over 50
11. CLUB TEAM (Four lowest aggregate places - each division separate)
12. FAMILY TEAM (Three lowest aggregate places - each division separate)

NOTE: 1) Unlimited number to a team. One of the place counters must be a female.
2) Family team must contain at least one parent.

DISTANCE: 6½ Km (Events 1 and 2) - one circuit
13 Km (All others) - two circuits

ENTRY FEE: Under 18 (\$1.00) 18 and Over (\$2.00)

ENTRY FORM

Last Name

First Name

Birthday

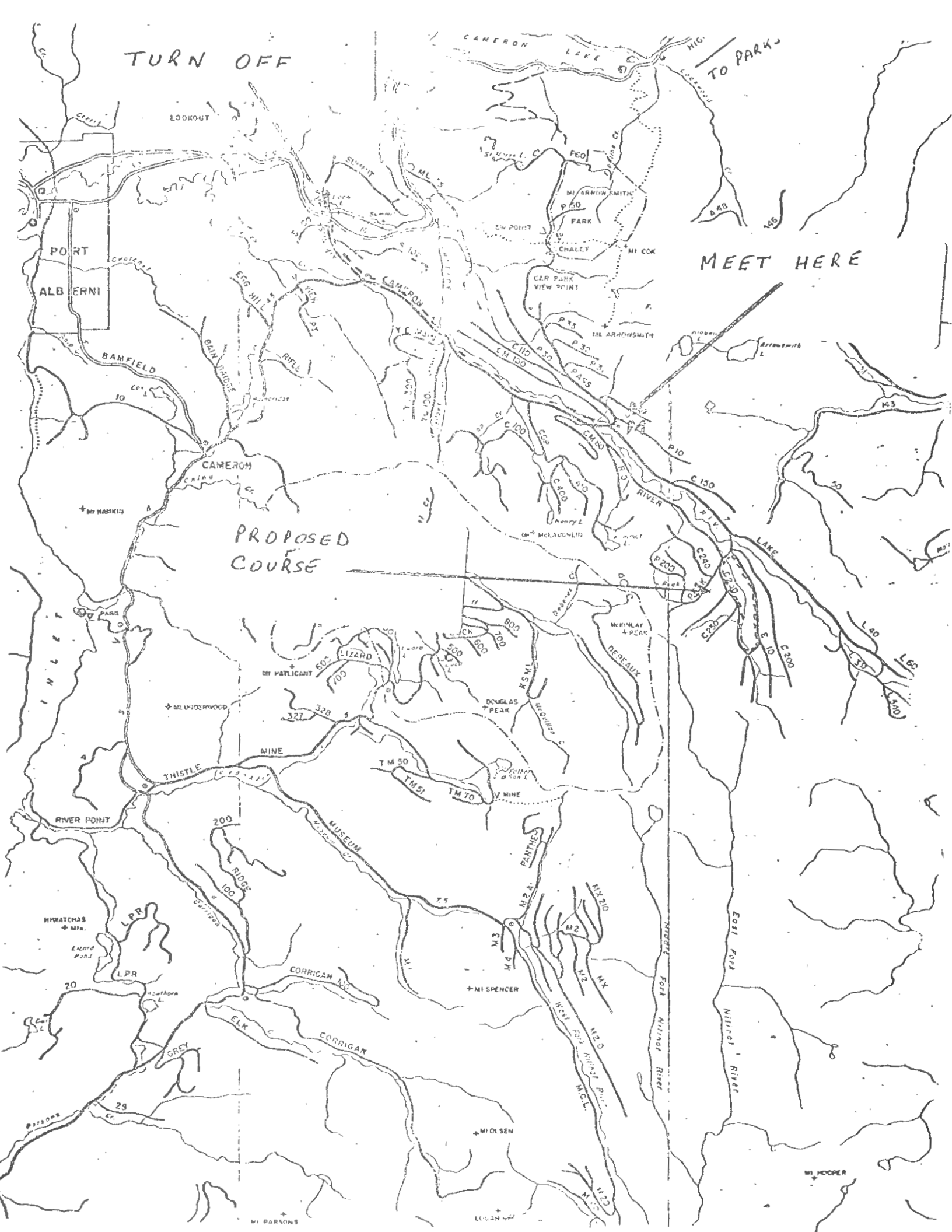
Sex

Address: _____

TO PARK

MEET HERE

PROPOSED
COURSE





OUTDOOR RECREATION COUNCIL OF BRITISH COLUMBIA

1606 West Broadway, Vancouver, B.C. V6J 1X7 Phone 736-9751 Local 36 or 38

EXECUTIVE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

Chairman	John Hasell	B.C. Camping Assn., Fed. of Mountain Clubs of B.C.
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2nd Vice Chairman	Brian White	Council of Outdoor Educators of B.C.
Treasurer	William Shields	B.C. Snow Vehicle Assn (Secretary/Manager)
Secretary	Mark Angelo	Wildland Recreation Instructor, B.C.I.T.

STAFF

Co-ordinator	Alan Carter
Project Manager	Robin Draper
Secretary	Kay Pearson

PROVINCIAL GROUP MEMBERS (Voting)

Association of Canadian Mountain Guides
B.C. Camping Association
B.C. Horse Owners' Association
B.C. Motorcycle Federation
B.C. Snow Vehicles Association
Canadian Hostelng Association
Canadian Ski Association
Canoe Sport B.C.
Council of Outdoor Educators of B.C.
Federation of B.C. Naturalists
Federation of Mountain Clubs of B.C.
Four Wheel Drive Association of B.C.
Orienteering Association of B.C.
National And Provincial Parks Association
Sierra Club of B.C.
Steelhead Society of B.C.
Western Guides and Outfitters Association

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South Okanagan Outdoor Recreation Committee
Prince George Outdoor Recreation Committee
Kamloops Outdoor Recreation Committee (A.C.E.)
Quesnel Outdoor Recreation Committee
West Kootenay Outdoorsmen

PARTICIPATING GROUP MEMBERS (Non-Voting)

B.C. Historical Association
Nature Conservancy of Canada
Canada West Ski Area Association

ADVISORY MEMBERS (Non-Voting)

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Dr. Don Arnold
Einar Blix - Smithers
Ken Farquharson
Sigge Bjorklund
Leo Rutledge - Fort St. John
Dr. Richard Stace-Smith
John Woodworth - Kelowna

OTHER GROUPS WITHOUT FORMAL MEMBERSHIP WHO PARTICIPATE

B.C. Safety Council
B.C. Wildlife Federation
B.C. Recreation Association
B.C. Sports Federation *

* The Outdoor Recreation Council
of B.C. is also a council of
the Sports Federation Membership



Indian and
Northern Affairs

Affaires indiennes
et du Nord

Pacific Rim National Park
Box 280, Ucluelet, B.C. V0R 3A0

August 23, 1977

Mr. Brian L. Johnson
President, Island Mountain Ramblers
P.O. Box 691
Nanaimo, B.C.

Your file *Votre référence*

Our file *Notre référence*

Dear Mr. Johnson:

Thank you for your letter of August 15 with regard to float planes on Tsusiat Lake. I appreciate your concern and wish that we had some legislative authority to discontinue this operation. Unfortunately every avenue of authority has been investigated and there is nothing under the present legislation that would allow us to discontinue this undesirable activity. I have been in consultation with Provincial authorities who are also sympathetic to the situation but they also are unable to take corrective action. Our last hope is that the Ministry of Transport may be able to place some limitations on the use of this area by small aircraft but I am not too optimistic.

I hope you have had the opportunity of reading the daily newspapers including the Victoria Colonist that carried a front page item on our dilemma but this is to no avail when it comes to the legal right for the air service to utilize this wilderness area as a commercial enterprise.

Yours sincerely,

Frank E. Camp
Superintendent
Pacific Rim National Park

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